

Mercurian Emptiness

Story: Mercurian Emptiness

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Summary: Loneliness comes to Mia after Alex has left her to light the lighthouses. But it's Alex who feels the same lonely regret. Imilshipping.

***Chapter 1*: Mercurian Emptiness**

Yes, Smufy is BACK! With a new fic!

Alex: who is this Smurfy you speak of?

Shutup! I know I've been gone for a while, but REALLY!

Alex: anyway, read and review! Smurf Cat does not own Golden Sun... or me!

Yeah, yeah, just read the fic!

He watched her there with silent eyes as he thought. It was a thing he often did in the night. He would sit and stare at her angelic form until the morning would shed it's soft light upon her. As far as he knew, she was an angel, no less. Her soft blue hair came out in waves, her bright azure eyes glittered, her laugh was like clouds, light and free. This was the embodiment of bliss, sent to Weyard in the form of a human being, an adept morerather. She was an adept of Mercury, his owm element. He smiled as the thought came to him. She was truly perfection.

All alone with her sleeping form now in the dark he shivered from the biting cold of winter as he glaned over at her window, still open. He promptly shut it and turned his head back to look her over once more. Pushing his long, blue hair out of his face, he softly whispered goodbye and teleported from the room.

It was moments later that Mia began to turn in her sleep and at last awakened from a nightmare that had haunted her for

days; a nightmare that Alex was dead.

As she blinked her weary eyes open, she could feel it, a presence, an uncertain sort of reassurance that he was still alive, that he had just been here, watching her. She shook the feeling from her as soon as it had come, however. It was foolish to think such thoughts. They would not bring him back. He was gone now, gone without ever even saying goodbye. Not an utter, nor noise, nor letter, nor sign even to tell it. He had left, so silently and without warning. The event of his absence had left her empty. He had been the only one in which she could trust, the only one in which she could be close to, the only one in which she could *love*.

She pulled herself groggily to a sitting position and as she did so, she felt her head spin. She had been trying to sleep for hours this night, the only hours that she had succeeded were the past one or two, not enough to suffice for a full day of healing ahead of her. She moaned at the pain in her head and at the loss in her heart.

Her eyes hurt, not only from lack of sleep, but for the burning tears that had passed through them in the past few days. Her Alex, her beloved was gone and there was nothing she could do. So she cried and tried desperately to console herself, none of which made her feel better, but at least the tears burned her eyes enough to make her forget her emotional pain. And then the tears would flow for other things, and she would forget Alex. For this she was glad.

Being all alone in the world pained her and plagued her heart. She wanted him back, she needed him back. Just to see him one more night would be enough! She loved him, and as far as she knew, he has always loved her back. She now questioned that love, but whether he loved her or not has no relevance to her love for him. She would love him to

the end, wheather he be by her side, or dead at the end of the world.

Now at the end of the world, in the icy wastlands that reside near Prox, Alex felt his heart seize and a longing came upon him to return to his sweet Mia...